

NOTHING

AND

11630.C.13
8

NOBODY:

BEING

A CADET'S OPINION

OF OUR

F---ES in GER---r.
K

By a Page of Honor.

Sic Vos non vobis Vellera fertis Oves.

In Vit. Virg.

See Miscellaneous Thoughts, Page 11.

L O N D O N:

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M,DCC,XLIII.

НИНТО

Д. И. А.

NO. 10

A CALDETS-OPINION

И О Т О Д И

F. - E. - S. in GER. - X.

By a Page of Honor.

but the words we found there
of Miscellaneous Thoughts, 1794
In Vol. VIII.

John and Mary



BRITISH CONSUL GENERAL
SINGAPORE

(3)

NOTHING

AND

N O B O D Y.

In

THOROUGH *Bruges and Ghent*

On a party we went

With a lady of fashion in town;

But the words we heard there

Wou'd have startled a peer,

Tho' his honor stands nearest the crown.

over A

A 2

The

II.

The first person we met,
Was a smart young CADET,
With a musket, lac'd coat and *toupee*:
Who accosted us thus,
What's in all this d—d fuss?
Here's no hopes of preferment for me.

III.

We as well for your aid
In old *England* had staid,
Hop'd at *Hounslow* or *Larden* to rise:
For as sure as a gun,
Succession here's none,
Except to a *Flanderkin's* t—hs.

A grave

IV.

A grave CAPTAIN came next,
 In his thoughts much perplex'd,
 Who his *congees* and compliments paid,
 And then turn'd up his Eyes,
 Shak'd his head and look'd wise,
 And the following bold accents convey'd

V.

Shou'd we hazard our blood
 To do *Britain* no good?
 Or attempt a lost game to repair?
 H—v—n tools!
 To be call'd *Europe's* fools,
 For thus building castles in air.

Let

(6)

VI.

Let C——— be d———d,
Who the wild geese chase plan'd,
If his schemes prove no better than this,
With a chissel and mallet,
Nisi meo meo fallit,
I cou'd carve a head equal to his.

VII.

What hard hearts will not bleed
When the time must succeed
When the secret intrigue they discover?
To see millions drawn out
As a man would a trout,
When the bait for the hook was F———.

The

VIII.

There the fountain boils up,
 Which imbibeth your cup,
 So extensive, so barefac'd the cheat is;
 While they strive to abuse
 You, with such narrow wiles,
 They confound all your treasure and treaties.

IX.

When exhausted and poor
 Will you still purchase more
 As if stung by ambition you gadded?
 Are not *V—d—n* and *Br—n*,
 Ye GENEROUS FREEMEN,
 By your means to *H—r* added?

Left

IX

Left you more should devour,
 Each neighbouring power
 Your intentions abroad undermine,
 And with jealousy view
 Ev'ry scheme you pursue
 As determin'd to baulk your design.

XI

Then with what good intent
 Can we hither be sent?
 Is S—'s furnish'd to let?
 That you wanton away
 Thus your thousands per day,
 Tho' now, head and ears o'er, in debt.
 Had

.XXI.

Had you push'd on amain
The just war against Spain,
Which nature and interest directed;
Had you there conquests made,
And your own foreign trade,
As you ought to have wisely protected.

.XII.

! It is whisper'd 'mongst friends
You had soon got your ends,
Your expences with interest repaid:
But predestin'd to lose
You the *Continent* chose,
To be beggard, expos'd and betray'd.

B

Nay

XIV.

Nay--- while *here* you seek gain,
There inactive remain,
 You will find all your vitals decay,
 And in wisdom surpass
 The *Philosopher's ass*,
 Which starv'd 'twixt two bundles of hay.

XV.

Hear the trumpet and drum!
 See yon general come!
 I walk off,--do you stay to receive him.
 He will tell you,-- *mon dieu*!
 What exploits we're to do
 And by G---d you may safely believe him.

Lo!

((III))

XVI

Lo! he comes— "ha! who's here?"

"My acquaintance most dear"

"Have you ventur'd on this side the main"

"To see our *Raree-show*?"

"Pray see *H—r's* too"

"Before you return back again."

XVII

My l—d having leisure,

Some business, some pleasure

Brought us hither, your deeds to remark;

And to bear, if we can,

The design of your plan;

For at home we're kept all in the dark.

XVIII.

If the truth may be spoke
'Tis an ill favour'd joke,
Which we fear will be amply rewarded,
To insult the *grand foe*,
For a *lordship*, or so,
And the *golden fleece* leave unregarded.

XIX.

Thus our time is mispent
And may cause discontent;
For, in short, the whole army oppose it,
And *some folks* will be told
With *Domitian* of old
They have been *catching flies* in the closet.

But

XX.

But what grieves us the most
 Is the *H——r* host,
 Which in all shapes our equals appears,
 Tho' 'tis certainly fact
 That they *dare not* to act
 In the Queen of *H——y's* affairs.

XXI.

Yet elate with our pay
 They throw *guineas* away,
 And plum'd with our feathers--show how well
 They can play the d——d farce
 And bid us kiss their a——se
 Who have made of our *disshclout* a towel.

How

XXII.

How like dupes we are us'd
 And how grossly abus'd,
 This *wise bargain* has fully display'd!
 Alas! *Britain the Great!*
 To a mean paltry state
 A *pecuniary province* is made.

XXIII.

Queen *Bess* I have heard say,
 On her progress one day,
 O'er a Gentleman's dog-kennel saw
 The *motto* ensuing,
 Foreboding his ruin;
 And did thence this wise inference draw:

" Sir

XXIV.

" Sir, before 'tis too late,
" Think of *Atæon's* fate,
" Consider posterity--act no more wrong :
" Since your friends in allusion
" To future profusion,
" Wrote your * *Oia* so short, and your *Vanitas*
long.

XXV.

Tho' your glass is not run
Shou'd you still mortgage on

* *Oia quasi Omnia Vet. Cod. sic prestat.*

Such

Such packs of blood-bounds to maintain,
Not JOHN CARTER's fine words
Which he moves before L—ds,
Will your freedom, once lost, e'er regain."

XXVI.

Look and see what L—d B—b
To such management faith,
(And you know he could never dissemble)

"† That a wise parliament

"Shou'd to Britain's content,

"Make a Germanic ministry tremble."

† W. P's Speech. See Debates in Parliament, 1717
Page 471, Vol. 6.

XXVII.

May this senate elect
 All their wisdom exert,
 To prevent constitutional danger,
 And let Englishmen know,
 They shall reap what they sow;
 That their harvest is not for a stranger.

XXVIII.

Tho' the vial of wrath
 Is already pour'd forth,
 It behoves you to stop the infection;
 With some artful device,
 The FIRST MOVER intice
 To follow your wholesome direction.

But

XXIX

But should this method fall

Then your folly bewail,

While I, with good reason, conclude,

No expedient will suit him;

They shall missura cutem

Nisi plena eris **HERUDO.**

11:7:49

XXVIII

• Hor. De arte poetica.

Is already pour'd forth,

It behoves you to see the infection
F I N I S.
With some artful device,

The first mover intice

To follow your wholesome direction.

but